

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XVIII.

STANFORD KY., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1890.

NO. 83

AT COST FOR CASH.

NOW is the Time to Buy Your Holiday Presents in Watches, Clocks, JEWELRY OR SILVERWARE.

I am offering everything in my stock of Jewelry at cost for CASH only. Look at the prices: 8-day Clocks \$3, worth \$5; 1-day Clocks at \$2.50, worth \$4. Watches worth \$100 at \$70; worth \$30 at \$20, worth \$20 at \$14, worth \$15 at \$10. B. W. Raymond's movements, gilt, \$17.50; Nickel, \$20. Hampden Railway movement at \$18.75. Seven Jewel movements, \$5 to \$6.25. Everything else in proportion. I have the largest stock ever brought to Stanford and have lately opened a large stock of new goods bought especially for the Holiday trade. Buy now while you have a large stock to select from. Come and examine my stock and prices—but bring the money with you as the sale is POSITIVELY for CASH.

Some Scintillations by Our Lancaster Man.

The delegates to the con. con. are reported to be entirely indifferent to newspaper criticism. One prominent member said the other day that "the utterances of the average State newspaper did not have as much weight with him as the opinion of any one respected citizen of his county." Indifference to criticism is no evidence that they are not amenable to censure, if their conduct is such as to deserve it. Why they should single out newspapers as the chief objects of their contempt is by no means clear. The press is the best if not the only agency through which they can be reached, and there are abundant reasons for the assertion that no injustice has been done to these worthies by any of the papers of the State. The prominent member who has so profound a respect for the opinion of one respected citizen of his county would do well to make inquiry of the aforesaid respected citizen and obtain his opinion of the con. con. before he gives vent to his contempt for the press. It has been truly said that "he who will not reason is a bigot; he who cannot is a fool, and he who dare not is a slave."

The C. J. says that Marshal Burchett will offer for sale at Somerset, on Monday next, "two copper stills and 67 wash tubs." The idea of a Kentuckian not knowing the difference between a wash tub and a wash tub!"

Col. Saunders D. Bruce has been conducting a sale of thoroughbreds at Lexington recently. It is related by old men that prior to the introduction of thoroughbreds, the horses of Kentucky were a shabby lot. An old fashioned horse that could trot six miles in an hour was considered a prodigy and if he failed to have thumps or drink too much water and die, he was considered a remarkable animal. Now our thoroughbreds can trot 10 and 12 miles an hour, keep ahead of many of the engines on our railroads, and when halted up at the stable door champ the bit and are ready for food and another drive. Scrubs sometimes assume the manners and put on the airs of thoroughbreds and frequently mislead the best of judges. But there are no good reasons why this should be thus; for you may take a scrub from the field, pick the burrs from his tail and the briars from his mane, rub him down, blanket him and bring upon the track in all his glory, and he will still be a scrub. There are scrubs in all the animal creation from mice to men.

Ex-Gov. Knott is getting to be as famous a toast-responder as Chauncey M. Depew, of New York. These t. r. s. have a jolly good time. They receive invitations to all the big dinners and are dined and wined and feasted and toasted in a style not to be sneezed at. A first-class toast responder enjoys an enviable position.

General Miles says he has the Sioux dancers surrounded. Brooke on the south, Sumeo on the north, Carr on the west and Merriam on the east. This is about the position the Indians would prefer to have them take. If they desired to cut their way out, they would only have to encounter one fourth of General Miles' force, and that would be easy sailing. It is said that during the late war an Irishman claimed to have captured single handed 20 of the enemy, and when asked how he had accomplished this remarkable feat said, "I surrounded them."

The prediction that the Farmers' Alliance will cease to exist or to exercise any influence in the next presidential contest, are yet to be realized. It may not be sufficiently powerful to elect a candidate representing the distinctive features it represents, and yet be strong enough to turn the tide in favor of either of the two parties it may regard as most favorable to the policy it is seeking to promote.

There is evidently a restlessness upon the part of the people in regard to the public affairs of the nation, and while many of the masses are still wedded to their idols and glory in a name, the disposition to make new departures are evident to the most casual observer of passing events. Of course this is the subject of ridicule among old stagers and wheel-horses, who have been manipulating the machinery of the democratic and republican parties for so long a period that they regard as high treason anything out of the usual routine of party management; but all the

same there are sounds of discontent and a disposition to choose new leaders and look in other directions for a betterment of the situation. The recent democratic victory may in the end prove a boomerang by lulling the party into false security and inspiring its principal adversary to extraordinary efforts to regain its supremacy. Early routed Sheridan's army in the valley captured much of his artillery, and many of his men, and while reveling in his camp and feasting on his supplies, was attacked in turn by Sheridan upon his return and driven from the field in disorder, with the loss of all his trophies.

HUSTONVILLE.

ELEGANT NEW HOLIDAY STOCK.—A complete assortment; any quantity of suitable gifts for old and young. Our display is worth your inspection. Don't wait until the last, but come at once and see our complete line of diamonds, jewelry, watches, clocks, silverware, novelties, &c. Weatherford & Cook.

FOR FARMERS AND TRADERS.

Took Hubble bought at Nashville a fine jack for \$1.200.

L. F. Sharpe sold to a Cairo, Ill. party a harness mare for \$225.

W. R. Gaines sold to Buckner & Co., a 3-year-old gelding for \$175.

Johnson, of Boyle, bought of Tone Hunn a car-load of 3 year-old cattle at 2½ cents.

FOR SALE.—A nice 3 year-old jack by "Hubble's Beecher." R. H. Bronaugh, Crab Orchard.

T. M. and Will Lillard sold Saturday to Israel Brown 40 odd head of cattle averaging 1,700 pounds, at 4.30.

I want 2 ear-loads of corn, will pay \$2.50 per barrel. Will be in Stanford Friday and Saturday. S. P. Straite, Jellico.

Capt. Jack Clark has beaten the record. He sold 25 cattle, which averaged 1,800 pounds, to J. H. Wilkerson, at 4½. Mt. Sterling Sentinel.

J. L. Cogar bought 3,000 bushels of barley from Isham Bailey, of Versailles, at 65, and from Railey & McAlister 3,100 bushels of wheat at 90 cents.—Midway Clipper.

C. M. Jones sold a car-load of hogs in Cincinnati last week at 3½. This was the top of the market and 5 cents per cwt. more than any others sold for during the day.

The Kentuckian reports the sale of W. C. Graves' farm in Scott county, 375 acres, at \$82.50, to R. P. Pepper. It is a splendid farm and the residence alone cost \$12,000.

DANVILLE COURT.—A pretty good crowd and good many cattle on the market yesterday, but few sold. Prices, slop cattle 2½ cts., 1,400-pound cattle 3 cents. Mules \$1.30 to \$1.60.

E. P. Owsley bought of H. D. Bangham a lot of 333-pound hogs at 3.10. He also bought of Henry Newland, B. F. Hayden and J. M. Coffey, a number weighing about 300 at 3.20.

Joe P. Embry, of Madison, has bought in Garrard alone about 600 to 800 head of slop cattle at prices ranging from 2.65 to 3½. J. B. Park sold his corn to the Silver Creek distillery at \$2.50 per barrel delivered.—Record.

Dr. J. B. Owsley & Co. have bought a large lot of bacon sides at 5 cents laid down in Louisville. It comes from Sioux City and other points. Saturday the doctor had an offer of 20 cars at 5.05, but declined it as he thinks he will be able to buy at less than 5 cents.

There is a prune orchard of 40 trees at Grangersville, Cal., which bore this year 280 pounds of fruit, an average of 705 pounds to a tree. One tree among the number produced 1,140 pounds. The fruit has sold in that locality this season for 9½ cents a pound.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

Miss Mary Davis, daughter of Crit Davis, will marry Mr. Tullius Witherspoon at Harrodsburg to-day.

Robert S. Crawford, a well-known young attorney, and Miss Alice Taylor, both of Williamsburg, eloped to New Albany and were married Friday.

Charles Joplin seduced a young lady at Fort Smith, Ark., and applied to a doctor to help him get rid of the child. He refused and told the girl's parents about it. They raised a row and Joplin went gunning for the whole kit. He killed the doctor, the girl and her parents and then ended his own miserable existence.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

—The secret ballot and no liquors sold on election days, as adopted, ought to make those days "pass very quietly."

—The members of the con. con. may be a set of noodles, but they are not far gone enough to tumble to the woman's suffrage business.

—The constitutional convention will soon be equal to Tobe Grider's show, which was "so d—d bad it was real good!"—Owensboro Messenger.

—The great American Junctekers have been in session ninety-two days, and their work is not half completed. Their next trip, and their best, in the interest of the tax payers, should be in the direction of their several homes.—Frankfort Capital.

—If the dilapidated State-house that has so long disgraced Kentucky will but tumble about the devoted heads of the daily delegation now occupying it, the people will console themselves with the reflection that the penuriousness that has existed under a guise of economy has been indulged to a good purpose.—Louisville Times.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Mrs. Fairweather will contest her husband's will, which gives \$2,000,000 to charitable objects in New York city.

—Rev. A. C. Stockard, aged 60, a Cumberland Presbyterian preacher, at Dover, Tenn., is defendant in a suit for seduction.

—The debt of the Methodist church of Pittsburgh, Pa., \$8,000, has just been paid by a penny contribution and the stewards had a heavy task counting the 80,000 little pieces.

—Since a Brooklyn church adopted the plan of having a couple of young and pretty girls take up the collection instead of a pair of ugly men, the contributions have more than doubled.

—The rededication services at the Shelbyville Christian church was followed by a revival in which there had been 16 converts to last accounts. Rev. C. P. Williamson is doing the preaching.

—Rev. Charles Z. Hembre, the Kentucky Presbyterian preacher who was suspended from the ministry at Norman, Kas., and assaulted his fellow-ministers, announces that he will sue the Presbytery for damages.

—A number of Missouri churches hold roll-call services once a year. The pastor calls the roll of members. Those present respond by scriptural quotations of brief words of greeting. Any who cannot attend send letters or messages which are read. When the names of those who have died within the year are called there are memorial verses read. It is a tenderly pathetic service and brings church members together.

—A momentous law case for Texas is pending in the U. S. Supreme Court this week. The contention is that the codification of the State laws made in 1879 was never ratified by the legislature. The lives of 30 condemned murderers, the liberty of over 3,000 felons now in penitentiaries and the titles to all lands passed by acts of court since 1879 are involved, along with the life of Dick Dunn, under sentence of death, who appeals on the ground mentioned for release.

McGinnis — Miss Esmerelda, if you now know how much I love you. There is no sacrifice I'd not be willing to make for you.

Esmerelda — Is that so? Are you really in earnest?

"I am indeed. Try me!"

"Then marry my oldest sister, so that it will be my turn next."

Grocer — Well, my little boy, what will you have?"

"Fifteen cents' worth of molasses."

Grocer (as he hands the pitcher over the counter) — "Where's your money?"

In the pitcher; I put it in there so as to be sure not to lose it." — Flengende Blatter.

Father — Did you break this vase?

Johnny — Yes, father, I can't lie.

Father — Indeed! Well, you won't be able to sit, either, when I am done with you. Come along to the woodshed.—New York Herald.

At a husking bee, if you get a red ear you may steal a kiss; while on the contrary, under other conditions, if you steal a kiss you may get a red ear.

—Day, who pushed his wife over Niagara Falls, will be hanged in Ottawa Dec. 18.

The Capital of Casey.

Liberty has not risen Phoenix-like from the disastrous fire of March last, but on the contrary has never ceased to feel the loss sustained. The majority of the merchants who suffered by that memorable conflagration had no insurance and the consequence is they are not able to set up in business again.

It is the exception rather than the rule that a fire is, in the long run, detrimental to the appearance, or even business interests of a town, but it is the case with Liberty, and although 9 months have elapsed, only a couple of small, one-story store rooms have been built on the sites where a dozen houses, most of them substantial, once stood. The quaint little town has never been able to make a boast of her sightliness, but now it is "out of sight" sure enough.

Mr. Walker Bell, who has been a friend of the INTERIOR JOURNAL from its beginning, is among the attendants at court. He is rejoicing over the receipt of a letter from Commissioner Raum saying that he is to get \$2 per month pension from this on and is also to be the recipient of a few dollars back pay.

Considering the fact that he has paid out only \$200 or \$300 to pension agents he is to be congratulated on his good fortune.

The bright and brainy Col. Silas Adams is still the centre of attraction in all crowds. His kind and affable nature, together with a wonderful amount of magnetism draws to him the friendship of all with whom he comes in contact.

He seems not the least sore over his defeat for the nomination for Co. congress by his party, although there are many of his townsmen and backers who are. In conversation with Col. Adams it is easily detected that he is not a republican of the Reed-rule-or-ruin type, but instead a conservative one, who sees the shortcomings of his party as well as those of the opposing. He is not "stuck" on President Harrison, nor does he approve of the enormous amount of money that is annually paid for pensions.

Just now Liberty is enjoying a dancing craze. Prof. Smith, a gay young man from Lebanon, has just closed a successful dancing school and the young people can now trip the light fantastic with the ease and grace of fairies.

The Liberty Press, defunct, has sold its plant to the Old Kentucky Baptist Co., and Mr. Douglas is now publisher instead of editor. It is a creditable 6-column folio with the majority of its reading columns devoted to religious literature, while sufficient space is devoted to local interests to tell the doing in and about Liberty.

To her credit be it said that Liberty has doffed the old style she clung to for 11 years and hardly a month passes that some promising youngster does not make his appearance. Those who were alarmed lest the stock of some of the prominent families of that town should run out can now rest easier, knowing that unto them a child is born, unto them a son is given."

It is claimed by the proprietor that the Wilkerson Hotel fed over 500 people the first day of circuit court. This is a pretty big job for a hotel with so few of the modern improvements as that hotel, but I'll wager not a soul left the table hungry.

The INTERIOR JOURNAL, as the P. M. informed me, has double the number of subscribers as any other paper that goes to the Liberty office. You don't have to use much exertion beating a good thing into the head of the sound-thinking Cassite.

His many friends will be glad to know that the clever county clerk, George A. Frewitt, has about recovered his eyesight. For awhile it looked as if he would go blind, but I'm much pleased to note that there are now no fears entertained of such a calamity befalling that excellent gentleman.

E. C. W.

DEATHS' DOINGS.

—H. C. Noble, a brother of the Secretary of the Interior, died suddenly at Columbus, O.

—James Calvert, a respected citizen of Junction City and agent of the C. S. railroad at that point, died Sunday night after a protracted spell of typhoid fever.

—Henry Blankenship, aged 83, died at his home near Preachersville, Sunday night, after a month's illness of a complication of diseases. He was a staunch Baptist and had been a member of that church for over a half century. His wife preceded him to the grave about 15 years.

A. R. PENNY.

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE

Corner Somerset and Main Sts.

Our Motto is "Quick Sales and Small Profits."

For Christmas Presents come and see our

Bisque Figures, Beautiful Glass Water Sets, Coal Vases, Tin Toilet Sets, Handsome Chamber Sets, Stand Lamps, Swinging Lamps.

Groceries for the Holidays:

Canned Fruits and Vegetables, Apricots, Pears, Peaches, Raspberries, Pine Apple sliced, Pine Apple grated, French Peas, Beans, Yamouth Corn, Tomatoes.

DRIED FRUITS:

Layer Figs, Cooking Figs, L. L. Raisins, California Prunes, Leghorn Citron, Apples, Apricots, Peaches, Currents.

Mince Meat, Potted Meats, Canned Beef,

Gelatine, Chocolate, Cocoa,

Laundry Soap, Castile Soap, Toilet Soap,

A complete line of Plain and Fancy Candies, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts.

EXTRACTS:—Lemon, Vanilla, Almond, Strawberry, Banana, Pine Apple, Apricot, Orange, Cinnamon.

MARK HARDIN.

Christmas Goods,

Holiday Trix in Great Variety, at

R. Zimmer's.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

—AT—

\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:45 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

| | |
|-----------------------------|------------|
| Mail train going North..... | 11:50 a.m. |
| " " " South..... | 1:15 p.m. |
| Express train " South..... | 1:50 p.m. |
| " " " North..... | 3:27 a.m. |
| Local Freight North..... | 5:30 a.m. |
| " " " South..... | 3:30 p.m. |

The latter train also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

A cream of tarter baking powder. Highest Regd. in leavening strength.—U.S. Government Regd. Aug. 17, 1889.

RICHARD C. WARREN

Is a Candidate for Auditor of the State of Kentucky, subject to the will of the Democratic party.

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THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL

J. B. OWENS, Manager,

Harrodsburg, Kentucky.

I have taken charge of this popular hotel and intend to run it in a first class manner in every respect. It is being papered and painted from top to bottom, the bedding is being renovated and everything done to make it pleasant and comfortable for guests. The table shall never be surpassed by hotel in this section. J. B. OWENS.

9-10

THE RILEY HOUSE

F. B. RILEY, Proprietor,

London, Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good Livery attached and every convenience desired. Give me a call.

77 FRANK RILEY.

C. A. BENEDICT & CO.,

Well Drillers & Pump Adjusters,

TANFORD, KY.

Wells drilled to order and Pumps furnished at factory prices.

30



The BEST FLOUR is the

CREAM FLOUR

made by the Lexington Roller Mills Co., Lexington, Ky. For sale by all first-class Grocers.

Don't fail to use Cream Flour if you want good Bread and a happy Cook.



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FIRST WEEK.



Y DEAR CLARA: In accordance with my promise I am letting you into the secret of my whereabouts. I must not take too much credit to myself, however, for keeping my word with you, for I am very much afraid that if you had remained in America this summer instead of going to Europe, I should have kept my place of refuge as much a secret from you as from the rest of our set.

Imagine my feelings, Clara! So bent was my father on having his own way, that if I refused to do his will he would turn me, his tenderly reared child, penniless on the streets! I am twenty-three years old, and I have never done any work in my life—what is there for me to do but to marry this Pryor D.?

My father's will further stated that if he died before I reached the age of twenty-five, I was to be given three months in which to mourn him, and then either marry my cousin, or become a beggar. He did not wish his daughter to be long without proper protection. Did you ever hear of any thing so heartless and cold-blooded? During the three months of indecision I am to be allowed a thousand dollars, and finally if I refuse to marry this Pryor D. that is every cent of my father's money which I will ever see.

Four weeks had already gone by before I knew of the fate awaiting me.

"Is my cousin aware of this infamous will?" I asked.

"Yes," said my lawyer, "and to do him justice, he likes it as little as you do. He raged quite as much as you have done, vowed that he didn't want to give up his liberty to become the husband of some rich woman, and refused to see you until the day on which you are to make your decision, as he wishes you to make it quite uninfluenced by him. He said, openly, that but for the fact of your refusal making you poor, he heartily hoped that you would have nothing to say to him."

My lawyer left me, and after I had overcome the first flush of my anger and despair, I began to wonder what to do. I remembered you, and hurried off to tell you, but you were so happy on the eve of your trip to Europe that I had not the heart to make you sad over my worries. As I sat and watched your trunks being packed, and realized the immensity of the distance that was about to be placed between me and the dearest friend I had in the world, a new sense of desolation took possession of me, and I longed to be going away myself—anywhere to escape my thoughts.

You will remember, dear Clara, what a shock my father's sudden death was to me. True, we had never been more to each other than acquaintances, and I realized long ago that my chief charm to him was the certain showy quality I possessed, which made money spent on me seem well invested. I had often longed for a change, but when it came and I found myself alone in that great Fifth avenue house of ours, I grew melancholy and unhappy.

I was too listless to attend to business matters, nothing roused me, and the change which Dr. Wood recommended to me as a nerve restorer after the shock I had sustained when my father was brought home killed by the fall from his horse, seemed too much trouble to be undertaken.

I was in this morbid state when my lawyer called on me.

"Miss Van Cortland," he said, "it is almost the beginning of July; your father has been dead month now: don't you think you had better attend to your affairs and leave town?"

"What is there to attend to?" I asked.

"Your father's will, for instance."

"I suppose as I am the only child and heir that that is a mere matter of form."

"Not quite," said the lawyer, "but I am delighted to be able to approach you at last on the subject of the will, for your continual refusal to be made aware of its contents was singularly embarrassing to me."

"In what way?" I asked. "My father has not left me penniless, I suppose?"

"Not quite," said the lawyer, dryly.

I sprang to my feet.

"Tell me what you mean?" I demanded.

"The fact is, my dear young lady, that your father did not appreciate the solidity of your character, and he was for several months before his death tormented with the idea that if you once had control of your fortune, you would throw it away on some foreign duke, or impoverished Italian prince. It has been his one thought to find a means of controlling you after his death, as easily as during his life."

I could not speak as the lawyer ceased, but sat watching him with anxious eyes till I should know the worst. It seemed to be an interminable time before he had coughed, and wiped his glasses, and continued his story.

"Under these circumstances," he said at last, "he was not long in finding a means whereby the money and position, of which he was so proud, could not only remain in the country, but in the family."

"I don't understand you!" I gasped.

"In other words, Miss Van Cortland, he found a husband for you."

"For me!" I said, angrily.

"You have a cousin, a first cousin, the son of a brother of your father, who was disowned and discarded by your grandfather in consequence of his having married a very estimable and charming lady who had once been on the stage. Your cousin was not very successful in business, but with the help of his good wife managed to give your cousin an excellent college education, and the young man has been for some years in the employ of a very respectable down-town firm, and bears a high reputation for honesty and integrity. Your father searched out all these facts about your cousin, and thereupon decided that he would make an ideal husband for you; and, in pursuance of this idea, he has left you his entire fortune contingent on your marrying your cousin, Pryor D. Van Cortland. In the event of your refusing to make the desired marriage, your father's whole property is to be divided among certain relatives."

Have I made you love this shore of my

lovely bay? Yes? Then come with me to the other, where the sedges and rushes grow down into the water, and the verdure begins at once without any hint of beach or shell, and the trees overhang darkly, and the water is deeper, stiller, and more mysterious than on the other shore. Ah, Clara! if the other bank is a Chase, this is a Corot, and I often look over at it and fancy I see the nymphs rising from the sedgy bottom to sport and play in the moonlight. Alas! alas! that I must soon bid farewell to this enchanting spot to lead a loveless life with some cold, hard business man, who will care for me only as one of the items that go to make up the sum of his grandfather. If I could only here, and now, know what it was to love and be loved, I think, Clara, I would give up every thing and take the man even if he were only a simple farm hand. I hate to be a mere bit of mortgagable property.

ought to be more distant to a stranger. "Where I come from we let the bread rise in the pans awhile before we set in the oven," he said.

I made one movement toward the oven, and then, remembering myself, drew back.

"We do it the other way here."

He jumped off the dresser and threw the oven door open.

"Come, now," he said, laughing, "confess that this is your first attempt, and that you have forgotten what mother told you. I've seen bread made since I was only as high as my thumb, and it's always done this way," and without more ado he lifted out the pans, placed them on the shelf above the fire, just where I had always seen Harriet put them, and, seizing the first cloth he laid his hands on, placed it across the top just as Harriet always does, and then confronted me, still laughing.

"I guess I've saved you a good tongue thrashing. What are you going to give me?"

Oh! Clara, I was frightened! I saw that he had not penetrated my disguise, and took me for a farm girl, and I have



"CAN I GET SOME EGGS HERE?"

heard so often how impudent men can be to girls whom they consider beneath them, and I thought he was going to kiss me. At the top of my lungs I screamed: "Auntie! Auntie!"

Harriet came flying in, all soap suds.

"What on earth's the matter, Nan?" she cried; "are you burnt or scald?" Then she saw the young man, and stopped dead. He looked foolish and Harriet furious. I came lame to the rescue:

"Here's a gentleman wants eggs, auntie," I stuttered.

"Well," said Harriet, "my hens don't lay in the kitchen!"

I ventured to wait here, madam," said he, with the humblest politeness, "while your niece was getting her bread in the oven."

Harriet cut him short. She glanced over at the bread, gave an angry snort, pounced on it, and whisking the cloth off it, spoke:

"You can't be very busy if you mean to wait for bread to raise under a wet cloth." She sniffed and looked from one to the other as I could not restrain a little triumphant laugh, and the stranger got red in the face.

"You'd better come along with me," she snapped; "I'll give you the eggs; and if you're one of them fancy city sailors as comes up these waters summers, may be you'd better get back to your boat: there's a storm brewing, and likely it won't suit you."

Harriet hustled him out of the kitchen, without giving him opportunity to so much as glance at me, and a few seconds later the steady rhythm of his oars told me that he was gone.

I heard Harriet go back to her work, saying to herself with yet one more fierce snarl:

"It's my belief that young man wanted eggs as much as a cat wants pockets."

Good-bye, dear Clara, I'll write to you every mail now; the ice once broken, it is a comfort to chat with you who have always been so sympathetic to me. I shall write regularly until my fate overtakes me in the shape of Pryor D. Your loving but unfortunate friend,

NANETTE VAN CORTLAND.

SECOND WEEK.

Oh! Clara, I hardly like to tell you, but I've seen that young man again; he's a splendid fellow; I like him immensely; his name is Douglas; he's a merchant of some kind down-town, but he must be all right for he's a member of the New York Yacht Club, and owns the yacht he's sailing—a dainty dream of a sloop.

Let me tell you all about it:

Nearly every day I go up to Chase's, as I have christened it, rowing by myself in one of William Sayer's safe but slow boats, and I bathe under the shadow of the great sandy cliff which divides Oyster bay from Cold Spring harbor, and which some tourists descended last year, they tell me, by planting the name Firefly in shrub letters ten feet high all across its noble forehead. I am glad to say that the wind and the weather disapproved of the fact as much as I did of the idea, and there isn't a trace of this vandalism left.

Well, dear, as I said, I go nearly every morning under the shadow of this cliff to bathe, and lie on the sand and read. There is a great big massive rock on the shore, and I generally go when the tide is going down, throw my grapnel in the sand, swim to the rock, and lie basking on it, reading until the sun bakes me dry.

The day after I wrote you, I put on my bathing suit as usual in the house, took "The Toilers of the Sea" and rowed off to the rock, laid my book upon it, rowed back to a good, quiet read. I'm not a good swimmer, Clara, and when I go out to the rock I take care that the water is not deeper than four or five feet, so I am not afraid. I clambered up its side and found a perfect Gilliat's seat in which to rest and read of his adventures. I opened my book and was soon absorbed in it. I read on and on, till finally I reached the dread encounter of poor Gilliat with the octopus.

Every nerve in my body was quivering with the excitement and horror of the situation, when suddenly something touched my foot. I looked down, and was alarmed, forgetting in my fear that I

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 16, 1890

E.C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

READ THIS TWICE!

The only Protection that will effectively protect all people, all classes, all labor and all interests is that styled SELF PROTECTION! acquired only from a truthful knowledge of ways and means, legal and illegal, just and unjust, by which the burdens of government, profits of labor and industry, are so unequally divided.

That knowledge is power, and ignorance its slave, is forcibly illustrated daily in all walks of life, among all people, in all countries.

Where knowledge is used as a power or a means for gaining wealth without labor or an equivalent therefor, it becomes necessary to deceive or keep in ignorance of such methods those from whom the wealth is taken; hence it is that of the ten thousand newspapers printed in the United States, less than ten are absolutely free and independent of the power or control of some class, party or monopoly whose interest it is to keep the great mass of people in ignorance of their methods.

The Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer is one of the few, if not the only one, absolutely free from such influences. It is the most honest, thorough, able teacher and exponent of truthful knowledge, of reliable data, free from partisan bias, fair, frank and explicit to such degree that one cannot but feel edified and capable of forming correct conclusions therefrom. Such a paper should be in every household. Sample copies can be obtained by addressing the publishers, at Cincinnati, O.

REMOVED!

I have removed my office to my residence, opposite Female College, where I will be found at all times.
HUGH REID.

J.H. HILTON
DILLIONS SWITCH, KY.
—Dealer in—

Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Caps
Boots, Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Queen's Ware, Tinware, Furniture and a
General Line of Groceries,
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Weekly Gazette,

(Weekly Edition of the Commercial Gazette.)

1891 ————— 1891

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GREETING:

The Weekly Gazette has entered upon its 58th volume with marks of increased energy in every department and with a liberal support, which is acknowledged with the best cordial appreciation. We have every reason to know it will be a favorite, that the Weekly Gazette is unsurpassed anywhere for the constant excellence of its contents and for cheapness. Though it contains the cream of seven daily issues, it costs less per copy than any leading daily. One dollar a year, less than ten cents a copy, and we will guarantee it.

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THE COMMERCIAL GAZETTE CO.,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

WHY ROSY LIPS WERE MADE.

As Bessie, blushing, raised her head
The handsome fellow archly said:
Pray tell why rosy lips were made,
By such adventure!

Not every one can take me to trust!
But should you take me by surprise,
And close the lips I'd still have eyes
Would speak in censure!

Could eyes like those be so unkind?
Then close them up, for "Love is blind!"

Nay, that's not true, sir!
Can Love be blind, I'd like to know,
And shoot the unerring arrow so?

He sees more in some one, I trow,
Than others do.

And why do cheeks get rosy red?
I'll tell you why, sweet Bessie said,

With some emotion.
There nature, with consummate art,
Paints every passion of the heart
That burning secret to impart—

A maid's devotion!

He stole one kiss! then two, three, four!

And gladly would have stolen more

Without repeating.

You've ta'en my heart; it must be true!

These rosy lips were made for you!

You'd better take the residue

While I'm consenting.

—Fred Emerson Brooks in New York Herald.

—

MYSTERY OF A DREAM.

I am about to write the story of the one great mystery of my life. I have told the story to many people, but with one exception they have all looked very incredulous. Many shook their heads, and not a few acted as if they thought me a trifle demented. There is one, however, who is now sitting near the table at which I am writing that believes my story implicitly. Indeed Ediena, my darling wife, knows full well that the story which I am about to write is true.

I cannot tell when the knowledge that I loved Ediena Wyldmere was first revealed to me. We were children together, and as we grew older we seemed like brother and sister. Even then she was all the world to me, and how dear I was to her own sweet lips have told me a hundred times. Our joys and sorrows were shared together. As happy, thoughtless children we romped and laughed, and many a time we mingled our tears in childish grief. As the years rolled away our affection for each other grew steadily stronger and deeper.

At 19 Ediena was as fair and pure as the most spotless thing under the sun. I almost worshiped her then, but I was still young and no thought of marriage entered my head. So beautiful a maiden could not long avoid attracting admiring suitors, and among those who flocked around her was one Cyril Staythorne, the tall, proud, aristocratic master of Staythorne hall, which had been left him at the death of his wealthy father.

In an instant I leaped forward and tore her from his arms; at the same time I dealt him a terrific blow that sent him reeling against the railing of the bridge. The rotten guard gave way, and flinging up his arms, with the look of utterable horror on his face plainly revealed by the vivid glare, he uttered one wild cry and plunged downward into the dark water. Ediena uttered one joyful cry:

"Jasper! Jasper!"

Then she sank unconscious at my feet. From that moment I knew no more until I awoke in the morning to find myself in the hospital. And in the morning my memory was fully restored to its natural condition. I found that I knew my own name and the names of my friends. That day I left the hospital.

I remained in the city a week, and during the entire time my strange dream—if dream it was—worried me constantly. Was Ediena in trouble? Did she need my protection?

As a final result, one night I boarded a swift train, and in the morning I stood by my darling's bedside. She was just recovering from a brief but severe illness. As she clung to my hand and shed tears of joy she sobbed reproachfully:

"Oh, Jasper! Why did you leave me there on that bridge after rescuing me from Cyril Staythorne's hands?"

"What do you mean?" I hoarsely gasped, scarcely able to credit my ears.

Then she described a scene just as I had witnessed and taken part in my dream. She finally said:

"I was over to Mabel Gray's, where I intended to spend the night, when the thunder storm came up. I don't know why I did it, but I resolved to return home, and I started out despite the protests of both Mabel and her mother. I met Staythorne on the bridge. He seized me in his vile grasp, and I called for help. Then you came and snatched me from his hands, at the same time hurling him off the bridge. I caught one glimpse of your face as it was revealed by the lightning, and then I fainted. When I recovered consciousness it was raining and I was alone on the bridge."

"And Cyril Staythorne?" I asked.

"Was found the following day floating in a corpos on Crooked river."

My story ends here. I have already told you that Ediena is my wife. I cannot explain the mystery of my dream. I can only write the question that I have asked myself a thousand times:

Was it a dream?—William T. Patten in Yankee Blade.

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Origin of Long Measure.

Our measures of length originated in the dawning of a civilization, and came to us through the Anglo-Saxons. The yard was originally the length of a king's arm; the foot, the length of his pedal extremities. The word inch is derived from the Latin uncia, a twelfth part, but why the foot was divided into twelfths, instead of tenths or elevenths, no one claims to be wise enough to tell.

It has been suggested that probably the inch was originally the length of the second joint of the forefinger, and that twelve of these about equal the length of the forearm, which averages about one foot in length.

The inch used to be divided into three "barleycorns," which were simply the width of the grain or "corn" of the barley. The "inch" was reckoned at 1,000 paces, as its name shows, for it is derived from the first word of the Latin phrase millia passum, "a thousand paces." The origin of the "rod" is doubtful.—St. Louis Republic.

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STANFORD, KY., - DECEMBER 16, 1890

W. P. WALTON.

The Louisville Times of the 11th contains a most amusing account of Granger Emmett G. Logan's visit to the city for the purpose of disposing of his crop of pumpkins and garden sals, accompanied by life-like pictures of the distinguished ex-journalist. The cut of his coat, the abbreviation of his trousers and the size of his feet are all portrayed with wonderful and artistic trueness to nature which would make them easily recognizable, if the name of the original was not printed with them. Of course the verdant Granger was meat for the confidant men and the way he was worked by the three card monte fellows, his timely rescue by his promising six-year-old and his final wind up in one of the many temperance resorts in the city are glowingly depicted.

JUSTICE is sometimes very slow, but it has at last overtaken John Blye, of Lewis county. Twenty-two years ago he killed a whole family of colored people and on being tried for it by the U. S. court was condemned to death. The case was appealed to the Supreme Court which held that the U. S. court had no jurisdiction and remanded it to the circuit court. While this legal fight was going on, Blye escaped and has since been in hiding. He was captured recently and on being tried last week was sentenced to the penitentiary for life. It is to be hoped that no further technicalities can be taken advantage of to prevent the infliction of the long-delayed and richly-merited punishment.

THE SUCCESSOR of Senator Wade Hampton was chosen by the South Carolina legislature on the 4th ballot when the Farmers' Alliance candidate triumphed. His name is John Laurens Manning Irby and he has had no legislative experience. He was educated at the University of Virginia and Princeton and is said to be a man of much force of character. His age is but 37. Gen. Hampton has not made a brilliant Senator but he is a true man to his State and country and is universally respected. He could not take up with the new order of things in his State and the result was that he is thrown overboard when he most needs the office, for he is old and poor.

THE distinguished editor of the Courier-Journal and the original tariff reformer, Hon. Henry Watterson, and his good wife, will celebrate the 25th anniversary of their marriage at their home in Louisville, Dec. 20 from 8 until 12 p. m. The invitations are printed in silver and are very handsome. Mr. Watterson does not look as if he had seen 25 years of married life, nor would one suspect that he is a grand-father. He doesn't look more than 40, but it has been more than half a century since he first looked upon the world in which he was to become so important a figure.

ANOTHER Kentucky newspaper, with its type, presses and books, went up in flames Friday—the Lebanon Standard and Times, only partially covered by insurance. B. Mahon & Co. lost their stock of groceries, valued at \$1,600, and Mr. W. B. Harrison lost his library. The total loss on buildings and stocks is about \$7,500. We sympathize with our brethren of the quill and trust they will soon be on their pegs again. Meanwhile the Enterprise has turned its office over to them and other ways offered to assist.

FAILURES are reported by the dozens in every part of the country, yet President Harrison had the hardihood to say in his message "the general trade and industrial conditions throughout the country during the year have improved." Like the ostrich, which buries his head in the sand and thinks he is hid, the president looks at the \$50,000 that the country gives him for acting as its chief executive officer and imagines that everybody is doing well because he has got a fat thing.

It is stated that Col. Weden Onal, of Covington, is making efforts to secure the republican nomination for governor of this State. He may be a very good man, but he is not known outside of his district. If the republicans want to give the democrats any amusement whatever in that race, they should nominate Col. W. O. Bradley, the magnetic orator from Garrard, who can make more friends and poll more votes than any other man of his politics in the State.

The Louisville Times wants to know what are the extreme cases in which swearing is permissible. Well, most any of the evils to which a printing office is heir. For instance, to have one engine blow out just as you are ready for press and on steaming up another to have it refuse to move a peg, as was our experience last week. In such cases it seems not only allowable, but absolutely necessary.

It takes \$450,000,000 this year to pay the expenses of the Federal government, which is far from being economically administered. On the contrary, quite the reverse. Everything goes in these extravagant and reckless times of republicanism.

In a suit growing out of land titles in Lawrence county, Ky., before Judge Howell E. Jackson, of the U. S. Court, at Covington, he held that wherever junior patents covered or lapped on to elder and Virginia grants, to that extent such junior patents were void and passed no title to patentee. The settlement of the questions in this case will stand as a leading case by which the land titles and land litigation will be determined, and will have a great tendency to adjust and quiet land litigation in Eastern Kentucky, especially in the Big Sandy Valley, which is so much desired by the leading and enterprising citizens of that region.

MURAT HALSTEAD, the erstwhile fire eater, rebel annihilator and bloody shirt howler, takes no stock in the bill to put a bayonet behind each ballot as Senator Frye would have it. Says he in his letter to the Commercial Gazette: "There is a great diversity of opinion as to the fate of the so-called force bill, but the common sense people of the country are sorry to see good time wasted on it. There can be no earthly advantage in it."

A REPUBLICAN hands us a list of the increased tariff under the McKinley bill on certain farm products, which while it looks like an effort to benefit the farmer, is nothing more than an attempt to hoodwink him. As this country produces execs of nearly everything upon which the tariff is increased, the wayfaring man though a fool can see that there is no advantage in any kind of a tariff on such articles to the farmer, or anybody else.

THE decision of the Superior Court that the proprietors of gambling houses are responsible to the losers at a game, will not cut much figure with them. There is a certain amount of honor even among thieves and gamblers generally known their men. Besides it is a mighty poor man who goes into a skin game and squeals when he fails to do for the others what they have done for him.

COL. McCARTY, of the Jessamine Journal, hasn't got any woman to swap that anybody knows of, yet he exclaims: "O, woman, woman! You ruined Adam, you tried to ruin Joseph, you ruined Samson, you ruined George Barnwell, you have ruined Parnell—yet nevertheless and notwithstanding, we wouldn't swap one woman for 12 dozen men!"

THE apportionment bill presented in Congress Friday increases the membership to 356, or one to each 170,000 population. Under it Kentucky gains a member and so do several of the southern States.

MANY of our readers may not remember it, but it is just 117 years to-day since the Bostonians boarded the vessels in the harbor and threw all that tea into the water and spoiled it.

NEWS CONDENSED

—Mike Alcorn, McKinney, has been granted a pension.

—D. Miller has been appointed traffic manager of the Q. & C.

—Miles Ogle, the famous counterfeit, was convicted at Memphis.

—In Covington 200 saloons have already taken out the increased license.

—It seems to be the impression at Washington that the Force bill is dead.

—An English syndicate is trying to buy up all the type foundries in this country.

—The great dry goods firm of Bell, Miller & Co., Cincinnati, has failed for \$265,000.

—Salt has been found near Kanapolis, Kan., at a depth of 640 feet. The vein is 24 feet thick.

—Luther Tribune killed Fife Blair at Jellico with a bed slat in a row over a game of cards.

—Hopkinsville elected democratic officers with the exception of two councilmen Saturday.

—The Boston Ideal Opera Co. stranded in Louisville, which is said to be a theatrical grave-yard.

—John Petilliot was given 99 years in the penitentiary for murdering his wife at Columbus, Ind.

—B. F. Shaw, inventor of seamless stockings and machine to knit them, is dead in Lowell, Mass.

—Ex-State Senator Arnold killed himself at Anadilla, N. Y., when he found he was defeated for re-election.

—The Federation of Labor has selected the coal miners' organization as the next to demand an 8-hour day.

—There are 157,758½ miles of railroad in the U. S. and with side tracks, second tracks and spurs, 200,949½ miles.

—Three prominent members of the last legislature have declined to offer for re-election—Settle, Cox and Thomas.

—The army of France shows up at nearly 4,000,000 strong, and costs about half as much per year as our pensions.

—All the Clark thread-mills have been shut down indefinitely, on account of the strike and 3,000 are thrown out of work.

—Charles G. Jefferson, of Clifton, Mass., has broken the amateur lifting record, raising 1,571½ pounds with his hands.

—In the last 19 months the government has added \$100,000,000 to the currency of the country, and still there is a cry of scarcity of money.

—Judge Jackson, of the U. S. court, has made an order restraining Typographical Union No. 3, from boycotting the Covington Commonwealth.

—The crew of a British ship were frozen to death in the Black Sea, standing stiff and stark at their respective posts. Only 3 of the 25 survived.

—According to the latest news from China a powder factory has blown up and killed 300 men, and one-half of a large city has been destroyed by fire.

—Fort Worth, Texas, is on a boom, among other things doing there being the purchase of a \$150,000 hotel site, on which a \$750,000 building is to be erected.

—White Caps visited the house of Thomas Burgess, a farmer living in Meade county, to whip him. He shot and killed one and badly wounded two others.

—Ellen Williams, who was accidentally shot at Jellico, the bullet entering the back and lodging in the womb, has given birth to a 15 pound boy and both are doing well.

—Seven of the young ladies who were given an entertainment at Buchtel College, Akron, Ohio, were seriously burned by the ornaments of paper and cotton on their dresses catching fire.

—The Court of Appeals has decided that the proprietor of Seelbach's Hotel, Louisville, must pay back to R. S. Trippett, Jr., the money he lost at poker, because he profited by the take-out.

—Murderer Blanchard was artistically worked off at Sherbrooke, Que., by the official hangman of the dominion. The dispatches state that no unpleasant incident occurred during the performance.

—At Paines Valley, I. T., Senator San-Paul, of the Chickasaw legislature, quarreled with his son over a woman of bad repute and they fought a duel, in which the son was killed and the father seriously wounded.

—It is stated that a little battle with the Indians in the Bad Lands has occurred and that three Indians were killed, but it is possibly not true. Gen. Miles probably wants to make out like he is doing something.

—A bill has been prepared to be introduced in the Indiana Legislature providing that children born out of wedlock shall take the father's name, be supported and educated by him, and become an heir to his estate.

—The Richmond Register says the fishing privileges of the water works reservoir has been rented to C. S. Powell, who will stock it with fish. The Lexington reservoir rents for \$300 and the renter clears \$800 a year on it.

—The Druid Mills Manufacturing Co., of Baltimore, the largest cotton duck manufacturers in the United States, have made an assignment. The company gave employment to 350 operators and consumed 40 bales of cotton daily.

—The theatrical managers of Georgia are wrought up over the bill which is intended to tax theatrical companies \$25 for every Georgia city or town they play in. Some of the managers are talking about closing their houses if the bill passes.

—The C. & O. having secured a perpetual lease on the Orange & Gordonsville branch of the R. & D. and trackage arrangement with that road to Washington, it has now a line practically its own from Cincinnati to the capital.

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What Means This All?

These Shouts of Joy! These Happy Hurrahs! It means that our ship is in and

SANTA CLAUS IS ABOARD.

With the heaviest cargo of Christmas and Holiday Goods ever landed in Stanford. His proclamation is, sell everything in all departments of our vast establishment at lowest prices ever named in this town and vicinity.

MAKE THE PEOPLE HAPPY,

And give them the Grandest Bargains of their lives. We will carry out old Santa's manifesto to the very letter. We will sell Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Trunks, Shoes, Carpets and Fancy Plush Goods at the lowest prices ever quoted to human beings, creating one of the grandest and most remarkable Holiday and Bargain Sales ever promulgated from the columns of the Interior Journal. Nothing will be considered. Costs, profits, values, all ignored. Christmas and New Year is the time when one's friends and relatives are presented with

SOME COMMEMORATIVE TOKEN,

In the shape of a useful or ornamental article. We offer in every department an extraordinary opportunity to supply these wants with the highest character of merchandise at greatly reduced prices. We will also soon give away that handsome Plush Parlor Set; so secure as many tickets as possible.

THE + LOUISVILLE + STORE

Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

M. SALINGER, Manager.

AT

J. B. FOSTER'S

You will find

Dick's Famous Feed Cutters; the Cincinnati Water Purifier, the best Elevator made;

The Buckeye Force Pump, every one of which is guaranteed. Salt, Lime and Cement; a full stock of Wagon Material and Shelf Hardware; full line of Ranges and Cook Stoves, among them Bridgeford's Economist; Columbian; Heating Stoves, Enamelled and Plain Grates. Harness, Saddles, &c. Staple and Fancy Groceries. You will receive polite attention, and, best of all, rock bottom prices.

GO TO

A. A. WARREN'S

"Model Grocery"

FOR

HOLIDAY GOODS.

His stock is large and complete. He has an elegant line of

Vases, Glass, Baskets, Salad Dishes in China,

Decorated China Plates & Fruit Saucers, Cups and Saucers,

Beautiful Water Sets, Toys and a Thousand and One Things in China and Glass.

Also Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Cocoa Nuts, Figs, Dates and the Finest and Purest Candies that can be bought.

TAR-OID

THE GREAT HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR

PILES

SALT RHEUM, ECZEMA, WOUNDS, BURNS,

SORES, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

Send three two-cent stamps for free sample box and book.

TAR-OID SOAP

ABSOLUTELY PURE,

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 16, 1890

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

MEANS BUSINESS.

EVERYBODY invited to call at A. R.

Penny's and examine his stock of beautiful and useful holiday presents.

PERSONAL P. NTS.

Mrs. F. R. RAINS, of Wayne, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. E. P. OWLESLEY, who has been quite sick, is better.

MR. AND MRS. J. P. DAVIS are visiting relatives in Winchester.

REV. H. C. MORRISON passed up to Pineville yesterday to hold a revival.

MISS JEAN AND EVA BUCHANAN, of Crab Orchard, are guests of Miss Essie Burch.

MISS MARY, MARGARET AND JANE WALKER, of Garrard, are visiting at Mr. A. K. DENNY's.

MRS. FRANK HARRIS and Albert went to Chillicothe, O., yesterday to spend the Christmas.

CLAYTON BOARD, of Harrodsburg, is here attending Mr. James Wickersham, who is very ill.

MISS MATTIE DENNY, of Garrard, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. S. Hock er, en route to Harrodsburg.

MRS. L. C. MONTGOMERY has moved from Fort Scott, Kansas, to Columbia Mo., to educate her children in the University of Missouri.

MRS. J. M. BRUCE, with her pretty little daughter, LaVerne, arrived from Glasgow yesterday to visit her mother, Mrs. N. A. Tyree.

Mrs. DOLLY WILLIAMS, who endeared herself to all during the Shakeress rehearsals and who so ably led the orchestra through the opera, left yesterday for her home in Hustonville.—Lexington Press.

OUR EXCELLENT CRAB ORCHARD correspondent, Mr. R. Lee Davis, has secured Mr. W. J. Edmonston to report the news of that section during his absence and that gentleman's initial letter appears in this issue.

EDITOR E. B. SMITH, of the Mt. Vernon Signal, was here yesterday, but he felt so large at being elected city judge Saturday, he did not deign to make this office a call. A prohibition board of trustees was elected at the same time.

MR. AND MRS. FRANK HARRIS arrived from Earlinton Friday and everybody was glad to see them. They are at present at the Myers House, but will go to house-keeping after the holidays. Mr. Harris assumed his duties as master of trains on this division yesterday.

CITY AND VICINITY.

READ Zimmer's "RD."

FRESH CAR-LOAD OF SALT AT J. B. Foster's.

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE WANTED. A. T. Nunnelley.

FOR RENT.—The cottage we live in. Lizzie and Mary Beazley.

THERE will be a Christmas tree at Hall's Gap church Dec. 25.

PARENTS, bring the little folks to Hilton's, Junction City, to see the large stock of candy. It weighs 57 pounds.

MR. JOHN M. HAIL has built an addition to his residence, the Pate Embry house, and is otherwise beautifying and improving it.

WHILE reading the many holiday advertisements in this issue, don't fail to read the one of F. M. Ware, the boss merchant at McKinney.

ROWLAND.—For photograph cards all styles for 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1 per dozen; best cabinets \$1.50 per dozen during the holidays, go to F. Cordier.

FOR RENT.—The property now occupied by Dr. J. K. Van Arsdale in Stanford, Ky. Possession given January 1. Jas. T. Craig, Agent, Hustonville, Ky.

THE GENTLEMEN WHO PROPOSE JOINING THE K. P. LODGE WILL TREAT THE VISITORS FROM SOMERSET AND OTHER POINTS, WHO WILL ASSIST IN THE INITIATION FRIDAY NIGHT, TO AN ELEGANT LUNCH, SERVED BY R. ZIMMER, THE WELL-KNOWN CATERER.

WE BELIEVE THAT OUR READERS WILL AGREE WITH US THAT THIS IS A PRETTY GOOD DOUBLE ISSUE. THE NEXT WILL BE JUST AS LARGE AND A LITTLE BETTER. THERE IS NOTHING SMALL ABOUT US AND OUR ADVERTISERS. READ THEIR SUGGESTIONS, ACT ON THEM AND BE HAPPY.

FREIGHT TRAIN 38, CAPT. J. B. DOUGLAS CONDUCTOR, RAN INTO 34, CAPT. REID CONDUCTOR, AT BRODHEAD, TURNING TWO CARS OVER AND INJURING ONE ENGINE. THE TROUBLE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY 34 STOPPING AND NOT SENDING OUT THE SIGNAL FAR ENOUGH.

THE GREAT HOG CASE BETWEEN J. E. BRUCE AND ALEX MARTIN WAS DECIDED IN FAVOR OF THE LATTER BY JUDGE VARNON, FRIDAY. IT IS SAID THAT FULLY A HALF DOZEN MEN SWORE THAT THE HOG WAS THEIRS AND DID NOT BELONG TO EITHER OF THE CONTESTANTS. THE CASE WILL LIKELY GO TO A HIGHER COURT.

HOLIDAY GOODS AT A. A. WARREN'S.

OHIO RIVER AND MICHIGAN SALT AT HILTON'S, JUNCTION CITY, KY.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR HIDES AND FURS AT M. F. ELKIN & CO'S.

TAKE YOUR EGGS TO JOE S. JONES' AND GET 20 CTS. OPPOSITE PORTMAN HOUSE.

HILTON, JUNCTION CITY, HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF XMAS GOODS SOUTH OF THE OHIO RIVER.

ORANGES, BANANAS, MALAGA GRAPES, LEMONS AND NUTS OF ALL KINDS. S. S. MYERS.

DANGEROUS.—CHEAP CANDY IS UNHEALTHY. GO BUY THE PURE, RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS, FROM W. B. McROBERTS.

THE RECORD SAYS THAT MR. J. P. SANDIFER LOST HIS RESIDENCE AT MIDDLESBORO BY FIRE LAST WEEK. IT WAS VALUED AT \$1,500 AND INSURED FOR \$1,200.

RACHEL WITHERS, A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN, WAS BROUGHT HERE BY SAMUEL FLINT AND C. F. ESTES TO BE TRIED FOR LUNACY. AN INQUIRY WAS HELD BEFORE JUDGE VARNON AND A JURY YESTERDAY AND SHE WAS ORDERED TO AN ASYLUM.

THE L. & N. WILL TAKE CHARGE OF THE KENTUCKY CENTRAL, JANUARY 1. THIS WILL BE GOOD NEWS TO THE LANCASTRIANS AND OTHERS ALONG THE LINE TO RICHMOND. THE NEW OWNERS WILL IMPROVE THE ROAD AT ONCE AND PUT ON FAST TRAINS TO RICHMOND.

A. R. PENNY IS STILL SELLING WATCHES, CLOCKS AND ANYTHING IN THE JEWELRY LINE AT COST. THEY ARE SELLING LIKE HOT CAKES. THE STOCK IS KEPT UP, NEW GOODS ARRIVING ALMOST DAILY. BUT BEAR IN MIND THAT THEY SELL FOR CASH ONLY. BRING THE MONEY WITH YOU.

ANOTHER WEEK ON THE Q. & C. SUNDAY. BY THE NEGLIGENCE OF A FEMALE TELEGRAPH OPERATOR, TWO FREIGHT TRAINS COLLIDED AT ELSKO STATION, SOUTH OF SOMERSET. BRAKEMAN J. G. STEVENS WAS KILLED AND ENGINEER HALL RECEIVED FATAL INJURIES AND GREAT DAMAGE WAS DONE ENGINE AND CARS.

THERE IS A GREAT DEAL OF SICKNESS HERE NOW FOR THE TIME OF THE YEAR, PRINCIPALLY INTERMITTENT MALARIAL FEVER. MR. W. A. TRIBBLE HAS BEEN VERY ILL WITH IT, BUT WAS BETTER YESTERDAY. MRS. NAPUE HUGHES IS SOME BETTER. MRS. D. W. VANDEVER HAS IT, SO HAS JAMES WICKERSHAM, DICK NEWLAND AND SEVERAL OTHERS, MAKING 10 OR 12 CASES HERE AND AT ROWLAND.

JUDGE VARNON'S COURT WAS OCCUPIED NEARLY TWO DAYS IN THE TRIAL OF J. N. MENEFEE VS. H. H. CASH FOR A CLAIM AMOUNTING TO \$164 FOR A HARVESTING MACHINE. MR. CASH PUT IN A COUNTER CLAIM FOR DAMAGES, BUT IT DIDN'T GO, AND HE WAS MULCTED IN THE FULL AMOUNT AND COSTS, THE LATTER AMOUNTING TO \$40 OR MORE. MR. MENEFEE WAS REPRESENTED BY R. C. WARREN AND J. B. PAXTON AND MR. CASH BY J. S. OWSLEY, JR.

OUR MIDDLEBORG CORRESPONDENT SAYS A COUPLE OF BOYLE COUNTY SPORTS CAME DOWN TO THE "HILLS OF CASEY" AS THEY CALLED THEM TO TRESPASS ON THE BIRDS THERE. THEY STOPPED AT YOSEMITE AND GOTTING TOO MUCH BLIND TIGER WHISKY THEY SALLED FORTH SHOOTING AT BAZZARDS FOR BIRDS AND YOUNG PIGS FOR RABBITS. HE ADVISES THEM WHEN NEXT THEY TRY TO COME TO THE HILLS THAT THEY GIVE YOSEMITE THE COLD SHOULDER OR THEY MAY GET INTO TROUBLE.

IN ORDER TO INCREASE THE VALUE OF THE COLD WAVE WARNINGS, THE WEATHER BUREAU HAS DECIDED TO LESSEN THE NUMBER AND CONFINE THEM TO THE MORE PRONOUNCED CASES, WHEN IT IS EXPECTED THAT THEY WILL BE SO SHARP AND SUDDEN AS TO INTERFERE WITH COMFORT OR CAUSE DAMAGE. OHIO, KENTUCKY, WEST VIRGINIA AND INDIANA ARE INCLUDED IN THE DISTRICT IN WHICH THE FALL OF TEMPERATURE MUST BE 18° OR MORE OR TO 34° OR BELOW TO JUSTIFY A COLD WAVE WARNING.

THE MIDDLESBORO NEWS SAYS THAT A TREMENDOUS MASS MEETING OF CITIZENS WAS HELD AT THE OPERA HOUSE FRIDAY NIGHT TO PROTEST AGAINST THE RECKLESS EXTRA-GAUGE OF THE CITY COUNCIL. RESOLUTIONS WERE ADOPTED CONDEMNING THE COURSE OF THE COUNCILMEN IN VOTING THEM \$6 A NIGHT WITHOUT AUTHORITY OF LAW, CREATING A SORT OF CLOSE CORPORATION FOR THE LETTING OF CONTRACTS AMONG THEMSELVES AT FABULOUS FIGURES, PAYING ENORMOUS SALARIES, &c. THE RESIGNATION OF ALL COUNCILMEN HOLDING CONTRACTS OR RUNNING SALOONS WAS DEMANDED. THE RESOLUTIONS WERE DRAFTED BY A COMMITTEE COMPOSED OF J. P. SANDIFER, ISAAC WOODSON, J. ROE YOUNG AND OTHERS.

IT HAS BEEN RUINED AROUND FOR SOME TIME THAT W. M. DUDDERAR AND B. G. PENNINGTON HAD FOUND A SILVER MINE OVER THE TENNESSEE LINE. THE MIDDLESBORO NEWS, OF SUNDAY, CONFIRMS THE REPORT AND SAYS THAT THEY HAVE SOLD THEIR FLOUR, FEED AND GROCERY BUSINESS THERE AND LEASED 36,000 ACRES OF LAND LYING ABOUT SEVEN MILES WEST OF TAZEWELL, TENN., UPON WHICH IS LEAD, ZINC AND SILVER IN ABUNDANCE. THEY HAVE sunk TWO SHAFTS 168 FEET THROUGH THE MINERAL WHICH ASSAYS 74 PER CENT LEAD, 3 PER CENT SILVER AND A GOOD PERCENTAGE OF ZINC. IN SOME LOCALITIES THE SILVER IS FOUND IN GREATER PROPORTION. IT IS STATED THAT THE KANSAS CITY SMELTING CO. HAS CONTRACTED TO TAKE ALL THEIR ORE AT \$24 A TON. A RAILROAD IS NOW BEING BUILT TO THE MINE FROM THE K. C. & L., AND THERE IS EVERY INDICATION THAT THE LINCOLN COUNTY MEN HAVE STRUCK A GOOD THING. WE CERTAINLY HOPE SO.

UP TO THIS TIME THERE HAVE BEEN NO SHOWS BOOKED FOR CHRISTMAS. THE NEXT TO COME IS DUNCAN CLARK'S FEMALE MINSTRELS, JAN. 5TH AND THE McGIBENY FAMILY, JAN. 9TH.

THE STREETS WERE AS DARK AS EBREBUS SUNDAY NIGHT AND PEOPLE HAD TO GROPE THEIR WAY THROUGH GOODS BOXES AND OTHER OBSTRUCTIONS WITH IMMINENT DANGER TO LIFE AND LIMB, AS THEY WENT TO AND FROM WORSHIP. THERE SEEMS TO BE NO HEAD TO OUR MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS, EACH SUBORDINATE BEING PERMITTED TO DO AS HE PLEASES.

THE EVANSVILLE, IND., COURIER PAYS MR. FRANK HARRIS A VERY HIGH COMPLIMENT FOR HIS LOYALTY, SUAVITY, UNIFORM COURTESY AND CAREFUL ATTENTION TO DUTIES AND SAYS HE HAS ENDEARED HIMSELF TO THE PUBLIC WHICH JOINS IN HEARTY CONGRATULATIONS OVER HIS DESERVED PROMOTION. ON HIS DEPARTURE MR. HARRIS SET UP A SPLENDID DINNER AT THE VENDOME, WHICH WAS HEARILY ENJOYED BY HIS RAILROAD AND OTHER FRIENDS.

SUNDAY NIGHT WHILE MR. AND MRS. W. P. TATE WERE AT CHURCH A THIEF ENTERED THEIR RESIDENCE THROUGH A FRONT WINDOW AND WENT THROUGH TO THE THIRD ROOM. IN THAT A LITTLE WHITE BOY WAS SLEEPING BY THE FIRE AND THE DOG WAS ALSO THERE. THE BOY SAW THE MAN LIGHT A MATCH, BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE DOG TOOK AFTER HIM AND HE MADE HIS ESCAPE WITHOUT TAKING ANYTHING THAT CAN BE DISCOVERED. SOME OF THESE SCOUNDRELS ARE GOING TO GET SHOT THE FIRST THING THEY KNOW AND WE HOPE TO RECORD THE FACT BEFORE MANY ISSUES.

A. R. PENNY IS STILL SELLING WATCHES, CLOCKS AND ANYTHING IN THE JEWELRY LINE AT COST. THEY ARE SELLING LIKE HOT CAKES. THE STOCK IS KEPT UP, NEW GOODS ARRIVING ALMOST DAILY. BUT BEAR IN MIND THAT THEY SELL FOR CASH ONLY. BRING THE MONEY WITH YOU.

THE CASEY CIRCUIT COURT IS EXPERIENCING GREAT DIFFICULTY IN GETTING A JURY TO TRY LAURENCE BROWN, THE MAN WHO SHOT BUL RIFFE TO DEATH IN THE COURT ROOM AND IN THE PRESENCE OF ACTING JUDGE, J. W. YERKES. MR. J. W. ALCORN, WHO CAME UP FROM LIBERTY SUNDAY, SAYS THAT NOTWITHSTANDING THE CASE WAS CALLED WEDNESDAY, BUT FIVE JURORS HAD BEEN OBTAINED AT THE TIME HE LEFT. AN ORDER HAD BEEN ISSUED TO THE SHERIFF TO HAVE 50 MEN FROM RUSSELL YESTERDAY MORNING AND IT IS LIKELY THAT THE REMAINING SEVEN JURORS WERE OBTAINED FROM THEM AS THE COMMONWEALTH HAD ONLY ONE AND THE DEFENSE BUT THREE CHALLENGES LEFT.

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DIAMONDS.

We have the largest and finest assortment of precious stones ever introduced here and are sure to please

the most fastidious. Everything goes

REGARDLESS OF COST

Our stock comprises the latest designs in Rich Gold Jewelry, Fine Gold, Silver and Nickel Watches, Sterling Silverware, Oak and Walnut Clocks and elegant Bronzes—in fact, everything that is beautiful. No old stock to work off, but only new goods at the Lowest Prices.

Enough to Make a Wonder.

Books, Toys, Dolls, Doll Buggies, Wagons, Sleds, Tool Sets and Hobby Horses, Toilet Cases in Plush and Metal; the largest assortment of New Games ever shown. Useful, appropriate and ornamental

XMAS GIFTS.

Come and see the Grandest Display ever placed before the public. Come early, as first come are first served and we are in a continual rush. Our House is Headquarters for HOLIDAY GOODS.

W. B. McROBERTS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE.

HAVING SOLD MY FARM

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., - DECEMBER 16, 1890

W. P. WALTON.

NEWCOMB HOTEL

MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.
M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop.,
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

FOR RENT.

Having leased the Menagerie Stable, I now offer my NEW STABLE on Lancaster street for rent. It has ten large Box Stalls and is the very best place in the county for a Jack and Horse stand for the coming season. A large cistern at the door. Call on or address 77-tf A. T. NUNNELLEY, Stanford.

I. M. BRUCE,

LIVERY, SALE AND FEED STABLE

STANFORD, KY.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL travelers. Horses and mules bought and sold. Only first-class horses and vehicles used in livery.

FALL, 1890.

Blue-Grass Nurseries.

Immense stock of fruit and ornamental trees. Grapevines, Asparagus, small trees, and every thing for the landscape garden. We have no agents, but sell direct at low prices to the planter. Write for catalogue to

H. F. HILLEMEYER,
64-tf Lexington, Ky.

Farm For Sale.

I offer for sale privately the Henry Hester farm of 60 acres of bottom land on Dix River; 21 acres sown in wheat up and all right balance in grass. The dwelling has 6 rooms; there is a new barn, good well, fine orchard and fencing nearly new. Total value of farm in one and two years, with interest. It does not sell for rent. Post office given January 1, 1890. J. W. ADAMS, Stanford, Ky.

Articles of Incorporation

Sec. 1. The undersigned, Chrisman Gooch, D. O. Gooch, Nathan Singleton, W. R. Reynolds, G. T. Gooch, citizens of Lincoln County, Ky., have this day associated ourselves together as a corporation under the provisions of Chapter 50 of the General Statutes of Kentucky, under the name of the Olive Cemetery Company at Olive, Lincoln County, Ky.

Sec. 2. The general nature of the business of this corporation shall be to acquire real and personal property by purchase, gift, devise or in another way, and to sell, convey and dispose of the same by sale or mortgage or otherwise; said property to be used for Cemetery purposes only.

Sec. 3. The amount of capital stock authorized to be issued in the name of the corporation shall consist of not more than two hundred (200) shares of the value of one dollar (\$1) each, the same to be paid in at the time and place of the organization of this Company.

Sec. 4. The business of said corporation shall begin on the tenth day of October, 1890, and shall continue in business for twenty-five years.

Sec. 5. The affairs of said corporation shall be conducted by a Board of Directors, composed of not less than five stockholders, a majority of whom shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business. Said Directors shall be elected annually by the stockholders.

Sec. 6. The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which this corporation shall subject itself shall be one-half of the paid up capital stock.

Sec. 7. She private property of the shareholders shall be exempt from the corporate debts.

Sec. 8. The Board of Directors shall have power to make and adopt such by-laws and regulations as they may deem proper, which may be necessary to carry on the business of said corporation and shall prescribe the duties of same. They may prescribe in said by-laws the bonds required of any or all of said officers and for the holding of meetings, and also in its offices or in the Board of Directors, and may prescribe the compensation for any of said officers for their services.

Sec. 9. Any one may become a member of this corporation by subscribing for one or more shares.

Sec. 10. This Company shall be allowed to receive donations by gift or will or any other way and to loan sums, provided the borrower shall give security by mortgage or any other safe method of securing. The principal of said fund can never be lost, but the interest can be used for Cemetery purposes.

In testimony of the foregoing, we the undersigned, have hereunto subscribed our respective names. This Nov 7, 1890.

NATHAN SINGLETON,
CRISMON GOOCH,
D. O. GOOCH,
G. T. GOOCH,
W. P. REYNOLDS.



"Hello! Tom. Glad to see you, old fellow. It's almost ten years since we were married. Sit down; let's have an experience meeting. How's wife?"

"Oh! she's so-so, same as usual,—always wanting something, can't afford."

"Well, we'll want something more than we've got. Don't you?"

"Yes, I guess I'll be master." I started to keep down expenses; and now I'll say I'm "mean." She said she wanted to have something to show for it. I saw your wife down street, and she looked as happy as a queen's grass."

"I think she is; and we are economical, too,—have to be. My wife can make do go further than I can. I think I've got her secret."

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FARM FOR SALE.

We offer for sale privately our farm known as the Green Andrus place, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from Hustonville, on the Liberty pike, containing 43 acres, good dwelling, 6 rooms and well watered. Call or address us at Hustonville, Ky.
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JOHN ELLIS,
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MYERS HOUSE,

P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.

I have recently taken charge of this well-known Hotel and intend keeping it at its present high standard. Special attention given to the traveling public.

First-Class Sample Room

In connection. Also

Pool and Billiard Parlors.

L. M. REID, Clerk.

—THE—

Farmers Bank & Trust Co.

OF STANFORD, KY.,

Is now fully organized and ready for business with

Paid up Capital of - \$200,000.
Surplus, - - - - - 13,500.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK OF STANFORD,

(Now closing up) with the same assets and under the same management.

By provisions of its charter, depositors are fully protected as are depositors in National Banks, its shareholders being held individually liable to the extent of the amount of their stock then outstanding per value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. It may act as executor, administrator, trustee, &c., as far as an individual.

To those who entrusted their business to us while managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we thank you for your confidence and trust they will continue to trust in their property with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

DIRECTORS:
J. J. Williams, Mt. Vernon;
J. M. Hall, Stanford;
J. S. Owsley, Stanford;
S. J. Embrey, Stanford;

J. E. Lyons, Stanford;
A. W. Carpenter, Milledgeville;
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S. H. Shanks, President
J. B. Owsley, Cashier.**Investments Offered**

—By the—

**Louisville Savings,
Loan & Building Co.****Class A. Installment Stock.**

Face value \$100. Costs \$1 admission fee and after service fees are made until payments are equal to face value. No dividends in cash until maturity, which is estimated to take place in 7 or 8 years. First year's credited dividends have been over 15 per cent.

Class B. \$100 Full Paid Stock.

Face value \$100. Costs \$1 admission fee and \$5 in lieu of all dues. Total \$1 per share. Receives no cash dividends, but is credited with the same per cent of profit as the Installment Stock. If such stock had been issued during the first year, its dividends would have been over 15 per cent.

This surplus is a small per cent at first but increases every year. This is a preferred stock and the cash dividends are guaranteed. Can be withdrawn after one year.

Class C. \$50 Full Paid Stock.

Face value \$50. Costs \$1 admission fee and \$2 in lieu of all dues, total \$6 per share. Receives no cash dividends, but is credited with the same per cent of profit as the Installment Stock. If such stock had been issued during the first year, its dividends would have been over 15 per cent.

This is a new stock, especially adapted for the investment of small savings without the ordinary feature of monthly payments. Can be withdrawn after one year.

The books and securities of the Company are always open to investors.

\$1,300,000 of Stock Carried by over 1,500 Members.

For full information apply to

GEORGE W. JOHNSTON,
GENERAL MANAGER,
The Commerce, - - Louisville, Ky.

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GEO. D. WEAREN, Agent,
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Refer to J. J. McROBERTS, Cashier First National Bank, Stanford, Ky.
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MONON ROUTE

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A NEW FAST MAIL

Leaving both

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THE MOST RAPID ROUTE

Ever attempted between the great commercial cities on the Ohio River and Chicago, and hence the fastest mail and most comfortable train between all points in the South, or the Middle and Northwest. The counterpart of this train on all trunk lines is denominated The Limited Express. The superb rolling stock we employ gives patrons Unlimted Comfort.

Say Monon, and stick to me, monson, if you want to see money and stick to me, monson.

For full information, time cards, maps, folders, etc, call on address

W. G. CRUSH, T. P. A., Louisville, Ky.
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up with a start, and oh, what a shriek I

I don't know whether I had been reading for hours or whether I had mis-calculated the time, but the water had risen until my feet were hanging in it nearly up to my knees. It was clear as crystal, I could see way down to the depths, and found, to my horror, that the touch I had felt was a fish rubbing against me, mistaking me for a part of the rock, so still was I sitting. I drew up my feet and looked around me. The little boat I had left dry on the beach was floating in several feet of water, the tide drawing it away from me until it was thirty feet and more away from me. I would have to swim to it, and swim in I didn't know what depth of water, and, oh, horror! with fish and all sorts of live things about me. Perhaps there was an octopus lurking under that very rock waiting for me. I couldn't do it! If I were to drown I couldn't jump off that rock into that fearful living water. I cast about me on every side for some way of escape. Merciful Providence! What was that black thing reaching out long arms toward me from under the rock? An octopus! An octopus, surely! With a wild, unearthly scream I scrambled higher up on the rock, and, to my infinite despair, was feeling myself gradually slipping down into the dreaded water when suddenly I heard an encouraging shout, and a moment later the steady shock of oars in their rowlocks—then a splash, and in a moment more a man was swimming to the rock and scrambling up beside me. Need I tell you, Clara, that it was the young man of yesterday?

"What was the matter?" he cried.

"I sat reading too long, got frightened and daredn't swim back to my boat."

"Frightened! What of? Oh, I see," taking up my book, "octopuses and things!" and he laughed merrily.

I couldn't be angry. I was so glad to see any one in my plight.

"Will you—could you—bring my boat up here?" I asked, timidly.

"If you wish, but why not swim to it. I will stay beside you, and I know you can swim, for I saw you come out here an hour and more ago."

"I dare not!" I cried, shuddering.

"Why?"

"There is something horrible under that side of the rock," I said, nervously.

Before I could control him he had dived into the water, and under the very spot of which I was so frightened. He came up laughing.

"What you saw was seaweed, that was all."

I looked again at the dreaded shadow, and found that he was right. The long arms were but strands of seaweed floated by the tide.

"May be I had better go!" I said, acknowledging my stupidity with a warm flush of color and an unwilling attempt to jump in the water.

The young man looked a little startled, but said it was.

"I was asking you, because two men come ashore here this morning; fellows from a yacht, I took them to be, and they asked me for some eggs. They seemed a little uppish and saucy, so I says to them pretty sharp that I didn't keep no store for victualing toy boats, and what eggs I got, I got. They seemed kind of set down at that, and I heard them saying one to the other that this was the house Mr. Douglas had told them to go to, and they was sure they was right. Putting two and two together, and remembering that you was the only chap this summer who had the nerve to land here and want eggs from me without asking how the hens was laying nor nothing, I just concluded that you was Mr. Douglas. However, I'm main sorry I was kinder ungracious to them men, and you can have all the eggs you've a mind to just for the carrying; for you done a thing for me this morning I ain't going to forget. You can come here for all the eggs, and all the milk, and all the butter you want, and you'll get the best on the farm, or my name ain't Harriet Sayer."

Mr. Douglas looked over at me and smiled triumphantly, then, turning back to Harriet, began to talk to her and flatter, offering her homage with as much grace as if she had been a Duchess. He had hit on Harriet's weak spot, and she was completely won over.

At last she rose from the table, and went outside to the clothes-line to inspect the clothes she was drying for him. She returned in a moment.

"You won't be able to get away from here for a couple of hours yet, sir; I'll put down some irons and dry you off as quick as I can, and maybe Nan will show you round the farm while you are waiting."

This was a tacit admission on Harriet's part that she considered the young man quite respectable and a fit companion for me.

Determined to keep up my character I rose merrily, with a "Yes, auntie!" fetched the sun-bonnet which is all the head-gear allowed me by Harriet, and was soon strolling along beside him.

As we went through field and orchard we talked, or rather he did. He talked well and eagerly of a thousand old familiar things, but I give you my word, Clara, I never heard these old threadbare topics so interestingly discussed before. He evidently took me for a fresh, untraveled girl, and was trying to spread before me visions of things I had never seen, and, as he supposed, was never likely to see. The sun was already declining when Harriet's voice called us back, and ah, Clara! ought I to be ashamed to confess it, I was glad when he whispered to me: "I'll see you to-morrow, Nan!"

Clara I have seen him for a good many to-morrows. He has rowed me out to see the sun set, he has sat in the porch in the starlight teaching me the names of the stars, he has taught me to swim in the little bay, he has sat reading to me through the drowsy afternoons in the dear old kitchen while Harriet sewed Clara, if I dared I would love him—but his manner to me is nothing more than kind and friendly, and even patronizing. He never seeks to take me anywhere that Harriet can not go with us, and is no more friendly to me than to her. He simply wishes to give the poor little school-teachers a happy holiday, and a little upward step to higher things. He is above all a gentleman and a man of honor. Oh, Clara, if he might love me, and I him!

"Well, Miss Nan Sayer, tell me how

"That's right," he said. "I am glad you feel like laughing again. Won't you tell me your name? I am going to row near you until we get within sight of your aunt, and I suppose I mustn't call you Nan all the way!"

"That's my name," I answered, for I was afraid to tell him what my other name was, lest it might give him some clue to my identity, and bring a dozen tiresome people up to see how the fashionable Nanette Van Cortland was spending her summer.

He looked at me a little curiously.

"Nan—what?"

"Oh, you want my aunt's name?" I said, innocently. "How stupid of me! Sayer, of course."

"Well, Miss Nan Sayer, tell me how

"It is that you, an oysterman's niece, can't swim, and the right hand of such a very exemplary person as your aunt can't make bread?"

I was on the eve of discovery.

I tried to speak in the clumsy manner of Harriet and her husband.

"I was educated different. My folks lived near Boston."

He laughed.

"Well, my child, Boston culture has

nearly cost you your life. It would have been wiser if they had taught you to—why, of course—how foolish of me! You are a school teacher taking your summer vacation, aren't you? That accounts for everything. Where is your school?"

"Please don't ask me any questions about myself," I said. "I don't think my aunt would like it."

"Very well, we'll talk of something else. When shall I see you again? Do you come here every day? May I meet you here-to-morrow and walk along the beach with you?"

"Certainly not!" I said, scandalized, and rowed off without another glance at him.

With a laugh and a "We'll see!" he leaped into his boat, and, bending to his oars, swept past me and round the point that hid me from the cottage.

I was not to be so easily rid of him. When I in my turn rounded the point, there he stood on the beach with Harriet at his side, and evidently on the most friendly terms with him.

"Oh, Nan," she cried, "how could you do so! I thought you were too crabbed to be scared of a bit of seaweed! But you always was the fooldest child! If it hadn't been for this kind gentleman



I have made a discovery, though which would put an inseparable bar between us, even if I had not by my own stupidity raised a still stronger one. He is a very poor man. The yacht does not belong to him, but to one of his firm who is in Europe for a few weeks, and having the boat already in commission lent it to Mr. Douglas during his absence.

If I had not foolishly put a lie between myself and his love it would still be impossible for me, with my extravagant notions, to become the wife of a very poor man. I could not help him, and I should only be a drag on him and bring him to ruin.

No, Clara, it is better so, but I am very unhappy, and less than ever inclined to marry that prig, Pryor D.

Your Miserable Friend,
NANETTE VAN CORTLAND.

CONCLUDED NEXT ISSUE.

ROAD CONSTRUCTING.**Thorough Drainage Essential Where Good Roads Are Desired.**

George W. Hinckle writes to the Orange Judd Farmer: In constructing any system of roads the most important part is thorough drainage, both under and surface. An earth road should be at least fifty feet wide, with surface ditches cut as far out on the sides as they can be made. Carry the earth to the center, forming an oval grade, about twenty-four feet wide. Make side ditches six feet wide, eighteen inches deep on outer and sloping on inner edge. Conduits side ditches entire length.

Then underdrain all low land, springy and seepy hills on both sides of the roadway, conveying the water to a good outlet. Where surface water stands on the side of the road, fill in a small space over under-drain with broken tile. If not able to tile both sides of the road, then put tile in the center of the roadway, before grading; practical experience proves this to be successful. Do away with all small culverts, replacing them with double-strength sewer tile. A road so constructed is as near perfect as one can be of earth. If constructed according to the above directions, an excellent foundation is now provided for a gravel road.

In many parts of this State (Illinois) gravel exists in quantities seemingly sufficient to "spiderize" the State in every direction with first-class highways. We have about forty miles of gravel road in this (Paris) township; eight miles built this summer, with four miles more under contract. To construct these roads a tax is levied to full limit of law (one dollar to each one hundred dollars) and when collected such roads are built as the people vote to be constructed out of this special fund.

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Putting two and two together, and remembering that you was the only chap this summer who had the nerve to land here and want eggs from me without asking how the hens was laying nor nothing, I just concluded that you was Mr. Douglas. However, I'm main sorry I was kinder ungracious to them men, and you can have all the eggs you've a mind to just for the carrying; for you done a thing for me this morning I ain't going to forget. You can come here for all the eggs, and all the milk, and all the butter you want, and you'll get the best on the farm, or my name ain't Harriet Sayer."

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If You are Looking for Sensible, Desirable,

USEFUL ARTICLES THAT MAKE PLEASING CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,

Go to The Cash Bargain Store,

Opposite Portman House, Stanford. You'll not be disappointed. Plenty of goods and

LOW PRICES RULE THROUGHOUT

The Entire Stock. If you don't know what to buy, look over this list; perhaps it may suggest something.

Colored Cashmere or Henrietta Dress Pattern, wool fill, 25c per yard; all wool Tricot in colors, 25c per yard; 10 yards best Indigo Blue Calico for 50c; 2,000 yards of Standard Prints 4c per yard; nice warm Woolen Shawls \$1, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.25; 100 black Fur Muffs 50 each; Linen Table Covers with Napkins to match \$1, \$2 and \$2.50; 200 different patterns in Silk Mufflers 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50 and \$2 each. The Grandest Display in Silk Handkerchiefs ever brought to Stanford; prices to suit all, from 25c to \$2.50. Ladies' Rubber Circulars \$1 and \$1.25 each.

The Big Double Store-Room Will Be Full of Bargains to Suit All in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes,

Hats, Caps, Clothing, Trunks, Valises, Groceries, &c.

The only place in Stanford you can exchange your Produce for goods. Bring your Eggs along and get 22c per dozen. Five dozen Eggs will buy a pair of Lady's Kid Button Shoes worth \$1.75. Call to see the line of Satteen Comforts, \$1.75, \$2 and \$2.25. Blankets 10-4, 95c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.50 and \$2.90 per pair. 300 Lady's Ribbed Jersey fitting Vests only 20c each. Thirteen pounds Standard Granulated Sugar \$1. Arbuckle Coffee 25c; 4 lbs. Soda for 25c; 14 pounds light Brown Sugar for \$1. This GREAT CLEARANCE SALE will continue for a few weeks only. Do not delay, but come early, before the rush. You can not mistake the place; follow the crowd; Big Double Room opposite Portman House, Stanford, Ky.

JOE S. JONES.

Happy Christmas

TO ALL SAYS

F. M. W A R E,

McKinney, -- Ky.

Who in order to make all enjoy the Holiday season has put forth the greatest effort of his life in making his purchases of

HOLIDAY x GOODS.

Certainly none can fail to appreciate the pains he has taken to please all.

The Latest of Everything You will Find in His Selection.

It is simply immense and must be seen to be fully appreciated. He feels that he has

The Holiday Stock of this Section of the State,

And wants every one to call and see it whether they buy anything or not.

Thanking one and all for a liberal share of trade during the year, he wishes all a happy Christmas year.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU AILS? You feel tired—Do you know what it means? You are nervous—Why? You cough in the morning—Do you realize the cause? Your appetite is poor—What makes it so? You seem like a changed person to your friends—Do you know what is the matter, or has the change been so gradual it has escaped your notice?

You have Consumption! We do not say this to frighten you, but it is true. These are the sure symptoms of this terrible disease. There is one thing which will check it and that is

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY.

It is recommended by the best physicians in Europe and America.

25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per Bottle.

W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York.

CRAB ORCHARD.

Colored Department.

The Finest on Earth.

(To the Editor of the Interior Journal.)

In connection with the literary enter-

tainment given at the Baptist church by the Y. M. D. and L. L. Society, there was also a supper given by the school children. The supper was managed by Misses Cook, Givens, Peyton and Carr, and was a grand success, which is attributable to the skillful management of the above named committee. The proceeds amounted to \$15, which is to go towards defraying the expenses of the public school.—Hon. George W. Gentry, who has been stationed at Tyrone as storekeeper, came home Saturday night, to remain until after the Xmas holidays.

Rev. E. Wilson is assisting in a protracted meeting at Danville. His pulpit was filled on the 14th by Rev. Caldwell, of Danville. Rev. George W. Bolling, pastor of the Baptist church, preached an interesting and instructive sermon Sunday evening to a large and attentive audience.—Isaac Hubble, Lee Armstead and Thomas Leavell, who have been on the sick list for several weeks, are now out of danger and we hope will soon be restored to their former health. Mrs. Narcissa Good is still quite sick. Two of Mr. Joseph Reed's children are quite sick with malarial fever.—Misses Curtis, Campbell and Pennington, of Crab Orchard, were the guests of Miss A. V. Carr on the 6th.

—Curtis Gover has opened a barroom in one of the rooms of his livery stable.

—Born to the wife of Geo. L. James a fine 10-pound baby, a girl. May it be to them a joy and source of great happiness.

—Charley Dunigan is tearing away the old shop on his premises, making preparations to build a handsome residence early in the spring.

—Dr. W. M. Doores and S. D. Magee

bought last week of several parties in the vicinity of 24 head of cattle, averaging 1,000 pounds, at 210 and shipped them to Cincinnati.

—Mrs. W. K. Buchanan's school in the Holmes neighborhood closed Friday.

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Orchard, were the guests of Miss A. V. Carr on the 6th.

—Mr. Will Higgins, of Somerset, arrived Thursday. Miss Nellie Yantis is visiting friends in Lancaster. Miss Mary Curtis and Fannie Coulter, accompanied by Messrs. Walter Garner and John Bingaman, went to Middletown, last week, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Charley Curtis. Mrs. John Higgins, son and daughter, Mr. Simon and Miss Susie, left Monday afternoon for Middletown.

Mr. A. H. Bastin has taken possession of the property he lately purchased of A. W. Montgomery. Miss Lula Owsley, of Hubble, is the guest of A. W. Montgomery. Mr. J. H. Collier returned Friday from Louisville and Cincinnati, where he has been buying Christmas goods. Mrs. Fannie Edmiston has just received the photographs of her niece and nephew from Missouri. Miss S. Eva Bedinger, one of the faculty of Stanford College, came up with Miss Alice Stuart to spend Sunday. Also little Miss Lizzie Menefee. Mr. W. K. Buchanan returned from Middlesboro Wednesday, where he has been for some time making arrangements to move his family thither. T. K. Pettus has returned from Florida, after one month's stay. He says there is no place like Old Kentucky.

Birnie Fish is quite sick with a gripe.

Mrs. Allie King has gone to Somerset to see her sister, Mrs. Judie Higgins, who is quite sick. Messrs. Briggs, of New

York, and Price, of Danville, were up

last week on a hunting expedition and while here stopped with Mr. J. H.

Hutchings. The little boys have organized a military company. Wade Perkins is captain and Andrew Buchanan general. Mr. John Edmiston received

Thursday from the Quarier Master at Washington 18 head stones for those

soldiers who died here during the war.

Mr. Isaac Mayfield, of Pineville, is here

to see his best girl.

—Chief, the big elephant presented to

the Zoo at Cincinnati by John Robinson, became so vicious and dangerous he had to be killed. Eleven four-inch

cartridges from Sharpe's rifles were fired into his forehead without apparent effect

and as many into his side behind his

fore leg, still without result. It was

then suggested that a few shots be put

behind his ear. These brought him

down, but Old Chief had the satisfaction

of seeing them fire 32 bullets at him in

all before he gave up the ghost.

He was 28 years old, 9 feet 11 inches high

and weighed about five tons. Since the

death of Barnum's Jumbo he was the

largest elephant in captivity and the

most vicious.

—A deficit of \$33,000,000 in the single

item of pensions is glibly announced as

if it were a small thing, and indeed for a

population of some 63,000,000 it is less

than a dollar ahead. But look at it in

another way: At 5 per cent, it takes

more than \$650,000,000 to make it; at 4

per cent, it takes \$850,000,000. In other

words, the use of these enormous sums

must be withdrawn from the people to

meet one single deficit.—N. Y. World.

—The Boston Transcript says the latest

is to drop the 'x' in the abbreviation

A. M. and P. M. As for instance:

The Rev. Phillips Brooks will preach

next Sunday at 11 A. and 4:30 P.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R. is

the only line running Pullman's Perfected Safety

Vestibuled Trains, with Chair, Parlor, Sleeping

and Dining Car service between Cincinnati,

Indianapolis and Chicago and is the only line run-

ning. The C. H. & D. has the only cars between Cin-

cinnati, Kokomo and Springfield, Ill. and Sleeping

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